angs a tale. Paladin, it turns out, has been a "bush horse" of some note, the winner of many nalf-mile heat races and like events. His owner fully intended to start him in the big race, and brought him to Gravesend. The horse proved to be an enormous animal. that would look more at home in a truck than on a race course, and his appearance in the field of cracks would have created a veritable sensation. But it was not to be. Destiny was unkind in preventing what: would have been at least a most amusing incident. Rheematism overtook the son of Ten Broeck on Wednesday, and despite all the remedies that sympathizing advisers could suggest, Mr. Hayes, the owner, found

necessary to withdraw his candidate The majority of the field were not saddled in the paddock, but beyond it, in the space between it and the stables. Nankl ooh, who had shown lots of dash and go in his gallop, was surrounded by a curious crowd, who were auxious to see what sort of figure the Eric Stable's repre-sentative was likely to make among his more sensoned companions. The little horse looked fit and hard, but he does not appear to have grown at all since last year, and his lack of size was thought by many to be prejudicial to him in such hard-run race where jostles were likely to be frequent. Nevertheless, the stable connection seemed to be very confident that he would be in the fight at the

Clifford, who was saddled hard by, attracted much favorable comment. he is still in much greater muscle than in previous years, he could not have looked more like fighting out a fast run race Lake Shore had fined down considerably stree his last appearance in public, but still looked a bit above himself. Horn-pipe had also very evidently been usked step along freely, but the absence of rain and the consequent dry track deprived him of much of the support that he would otherwise have had.

PARADE DISPENSED WITH.

There was no parade. Hornpipe led the way to the post, closely followed by his stable companion, Counter Tenor. Then came Lake Shore, with Tod Sloane in the saddle, then Clifford, Nanki Pooh, Sir Walter, St. Maxim, and, last of all, Keenan There was little manifestation of enthuslasm as the horses cantered past the grand stand, but when it was seen that they were in the starter's hand the grand stand was on fip-toe with expectation. Behad been plenty of time for the surplus exeltement to wear off.

While we were racing at Morris Park this Spring. Mr. Flynn was getting the benefft of the doubt. Every one said: "Wall ull he gets to the narrower track at Gravesend, such as he has been accustomed tot and he will do better." If, however, yesterday was to be taken as a fair test of his ability, it must be said at once that he has fallen off immensely since the days when he won every one's admiration at Brighton Beach. The start for the Handlcap was only one of several others that counted against him. The Clark starting nachine, which was in use at Gravesend, did little to help him. The system of bliuling up the barrier by hand is entirely too cumbersome and slow.

The delay at the post amounted in all to about thirty-live minutes, and while all the blame must not be laid upon the starter, since several of the horses were very fractions he did not show the vigor and executive ability that previous experience had led New Yorkers to expect of him. The principal offenders among the horses were Lake Shore and Counter Tenor. tween them they managed to break up six attempts which might have made good In the first three Lake Shore positively refused to join his horses, and when his equanimity was restored, Counter Tenor carried the game along. In the last of the false starts Sir Walter joined Counter Tenor. The latter seemed to be ay, the assistant starter, had led him back the horse let fly with both heels and nar-Pawly missed braining the man. In the We with Stoane, who rode him, and the susbension for a week inflicted upon him, was Tehly deserved. Sims was fined \$50 for Linbedience of the starter's orders.

Prerything comes to an end some time or another, and it was with evident relief that the grand stand rose to their at a the cry of "They're off." arose. The start, when effected, was good, every horse being in motion. Sir Walter, who had been next but one to the outside rail, Hornpipe ecopying the extreme outside position, was

the first to show, with St. Maxim, Lake Shore and Keenan nearest to him, and Clif-ford and Counter Tenor last. The latter was last virtually all the way and took absolutely no part in the race. The pace was very moderate from the

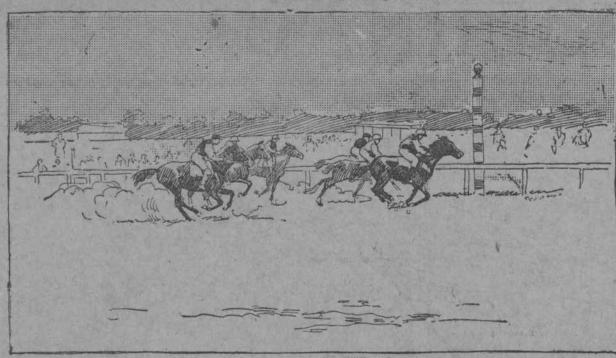
fail of the flag, and twenty-six seconds were consumed in running the first quarter to the judge's stand. Lake Shore and Sir Walter led the way, the former a head to front. Hornpipe by third, while Keenan, after showing in fourth position, fell back, and made way for St. Maxim and Nanki Pooh.

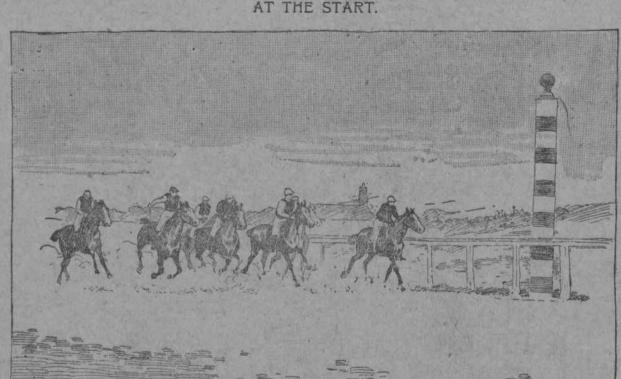
they counded out of the backstretch the crowd was yelling that the favorite was such a gap of three lengths, while Hornphe and home with Sir Waiter it would only be in Lake Shore, both of them done to a turn, both that the even with Hornphe the most prominent of the others. Clinord had, however, passed the money at which he had started. If there was going quite handlity. Lake Shore was agoing quite handlity. Lake Shore was reached, and although he did his best, and Sims went to the whip, he had nothing. Durantly short, and he change of positions he full back to next to last as the tretch was the bild and the dade by Nation. RAN ON IIIS COTRAGE.

As the leader headed for home it was a point of the stretch was and the second of the rail, and for a mo-

has always been known to possess his stablemate, Lazarone, in last year's race, passed the post a good head in front. Cliffo was a length in front of St. this point he was about a length in the and in less time than it takes to tell it he had fallen back beaten. A furiong from style, and as he was. Then there was horses that was were concerned. St. Maxim's pounds.

THE RACE TOLD PICTORIALLY.





AT THE HALF MILE.



AT THE MILE.



As the leader headed for home it was a fine leader headed for home headed for home it was a fine leader header h

claims to be able to go a mile and a quarter in high class company may be considered to have been effectually disposed of. He ran a game, honest race, but the journey, in spite of the unusually slow pace set for Weather clear. Track fast. such a race, had told on him before the stretch was reached, and on yesterday's running a mile and a furlong must be re-

Sir Walter's victory was no surprise in view of the way the race was run. He was never challenged till Clifford tackled blim in the stretch, and then he was within striking distance of home. A stride or two more would surely have seen him beaten. The race could scarcely have been run to suit him better, and, in spite of Taral's assertion that he had not intended to make the running, this is what practically suited the horse, coupled with the moderate speed necessary to retain the command of affairs. The race was altogether an exception of its kind, as at no part of it was the pace severe, and that Sir Walter should win such an event, "rated" throughout, explains R. Boyle. why he has so often sustained defeat in events of similar character, as regards the field, but differently run.

Some eccentricities of dress and odd Indez happenings indicated most plainly that this was a day for the people, a holiday when many who perhaps only see one day's racing a year, were contributing their mite to the welfare of the sport. A straw hat was in evidence that should make its wearer famous. Built of the coarsest possible straw, modelled on quasi-gothic lines and decorated with a many-hued ribbon, it seemed to court the attention of the brisk ocean breeze that tempered the heat of the sun. But it (the bat) escaped, and ut less it came to grief on the homeward trip will still joy its owner's heart by its uniqueness of design.

Whether it be the effect of Mr. Recd's example or not, there probably were never so many gorgeous-hued waistcoats visible on any one occasion. They were checked and striped and spotted and flecked with every color that is included in the spectrum of the rainbow. A few years ago they go unnoticed, but it must be confessed that one does not need to have an ultra nesthetic taste to feel that such garments are apt to "swear at" the brilliant hatbands now in vogue.

The brilliancy of the portions of the grandstand where the ladies were mostly massed is only comparable to a bed of and trainer, J. J. McCafferty. tulips in the days of Spring. From the infield the effect was literally brilliant and contrasting strongly with the sombre clothes of the men massed on the lawn, made a singularly brilliant effect.

Clifford's race is a good deal of a conundrum. He did not run a bit like himself. Maybe some explanation will manifest itself as to why this usually rapid-going horse was unable to improve his position when furlongs were being run in thirteen seconds. His apparent rush at the finish was only due to the others stopping, and it is not beyoud the bounds of possibility that he may be sickening. FRANCIS TREVELYAN.

## DAY'S MINOR EVENTS.

Lithos Seemed Beaten in the Expectation, but Hart Snatched Victory in the Last Strides.

Keen and earnest as the struggle for the Handleap was, the events that preceded Club. Weather clear. Track slow. and succeeded it proved of a most satisfactory nature, and right royally did the crowd enjoy them. There may have been a lack of quality noticeable in a couple of cases, but the struggles furnished more than made amends for the shortcomings in that respect. It was, on the whole, a most satisfactory day's sport.

So far as the betting went, a majority of the public lost, for long shots succeeded in capturing the lion's share of the

These upsets of public form would usually mean a harvest for the accommodating the rule did not hold good, as the plunger division made some big inroads into their bank rolls, Pittsburg Phil and Riley Grannan alone winning over \$60,000. Of this amount The Swain, Septour and Sir Walter

contributed the major portion.

The day's sport opened with a spin of six furlongs, which is a furlong further than Index the usual introductory scramble. Sir Dixon, Jr., Sherlock and Tremargo declined to run, yet the eight which were left promised a good race, and promises were fully carried out. The start, which was made with machine, was an excellent one, but they soon began to string out, Zanone making the pace, with Tinge and The Swain his nearest attendants.

Rounding the turn into the homestretch he still had a length's advantage, but as soon as straightened out The Swain and Tinge joined issue. In the final strides it had come to a question of jockeys. Doggett was on The Swain, Rogers on Tinge and Gardner on Zanone. The result can easily be guessed, The Swain winning by a short head from Zanone, who beat Tinge half a length. Emma C. was closing fast at the end. She will do better over a longer jour-

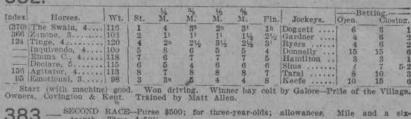
Doggett aws first home again in the second

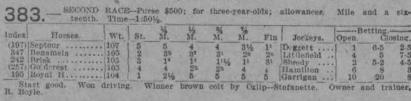
## Horses and Carriages.

FOR SALE—New truck, suitable for carting cases or barrels; single or double; capacity, 0,500 pounds, 230 East 48th st.

Gramsend, June 4, 1896.

First day of the Spring meeting of the Brooklyn Jockey Club 382. FIRST RACE-Handicap for all ages; \$000 added. Six furlong. Time-1:15.





384. THIRD RACE-The Expectation Stakes, of \$5,000, for two-year-olds. Half a Wt. St. Horses. Jockeys.

FOURTH RACE—The Brooklyn Handicap, of \$10,000, for three-year-olds and up ward; to the winner \$8,000, second \$1,500, third \$500. One mile and a quarter Start good. At post 35 minutes. Won driving. V Owned by the Oneck Stable, Trainer, Walter Rolling

Wall turn green with envy, but nowadays 386.—FIFTH RACE-Purse \$500; for maiden two-year-olds. Half a mile. Time-0:50%. McCafferty Hill Hart S'ms

387.—SIXTH RACE-Purse \$500; for three-year-olds and upward; selling. One mile and a sixteenth. Time-1:40%. Fin. Jockeys. Op 994 Lehman, 5..... 112 — Patrician, 5..... 107 312 Captain T., 6.... 101 — Song & Dance, 5, 108 Start good. Won easily. Winner chestnut horse by Harry O'Fallon-Lady Ro C. Fleischmann & Son. Trainer, R. Tucker.

388.— SEVENTH RACE-Purse \$500; for maiden two-year-olds. Half a mile. 0:51. Horses. | 350 | Scottlab Chieftain | 13 | 245 | Passover | 11 | 11 | 267 | Kirty B. II | 115 | 274 | Athy | 110 | Chalterfeet | 110 | Chalterfeet | 110 | Fleur de Luce | 110 | Start (with machine) poor. Won cleverly, Owner, Marcus Daly. Trainer, Matt Byrnes,

Oakley, Ohio, June 4-Thirteenth day of the Spring meeting of the Pincipnati Jo skey

FIRST RACE-Purse \$400; for two-year-olds; selling. Five furlongs. Time-1 1-3 Start good. Won driving. 390.—SECOND RACE-Porse \$400; for three-year-olds and upward. Seven furlongs

1 Van Keuren 2½ Scherer 3 Perk'ns 4 Snedeker 5 Duan 6 Thorpe 392.—FOURTH RACE—The Cincinnati Press Stakes; \$2,000 added; for all ages. Six fur-longs. Time—1:144.

Fin. Jockeys. O

11 R. Will'ms.
28 Thorpe
32 E. Cochran.
4 Perkins.
5 Scherer... Start good. Won handily, Winner chestnut colt by Hanover-Margerine.

Start good. Won driving. Winner chestnut colt by imp. Massetto-Hanap.

concede defeat. He was in a bad position on the rail, with little chance of an opening, but in the last dozen strides San Mateo and Winged Foot made room enough to induce him to make the attempt. With a rousing he had his colt into the gap almost before the other riders realized it, and just as the finish was reached he got up and won by a short head from George Kessiler, who was a scant length in front of Winged foot.

Garrison had his first mount of the year in this race. He was on Incetatus, one of the four added starters. The colt was very agreen at the post and in the race falled to show prominent.

The fourth race was the handleap.

Seven maiden two-year-olds made up the field for the fifth event. Don Blais, one of the McCafferty string, was whispered about as a certainty, and the result proved the tip a good one, for he was first to the finish by a head. His victory, however, hardly war ranted the good things said of him, for it

Yearling Sales, 1896. Yearling Sales, 1896.

The

HAMMEL, EOLIAN, CHATEAU, etc. Also, A 2 AND A 4 YEAR-OLD IN TRAINING.

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